I was scoffing greasy fries and suddenly the whole building was rumbling loudly.

It was the 22nd of February 2011 12:51pm. I just stood still and I looked round thinking

“What was going on. “

The building was beginning to collapse around me .My heart was racing as fast as a plane. My first instinct was to get under the table and wait. I ran to EB games and hid under a table. I felt a bit safer there. I saw a man walking towards me. He told me his name Steve Holder. He ran a business in the Riccarton mall. We began to crawl our way through the mall. As we crawled past the grey sharp rubble we saw the main exit, but it was pulverised by all the damage. The most important thing in our lives right now was destroyed. But Steve remembered that there are two exits, so we began to make our way through the mall. We got to the other end and slowly made our way out. That day was a very sad day, but we survived.

Josh Abel